He hath a kind of honour sets him *off,* More than a mortal seeming. Be not angry, Most mighty princess, that I have adventur'd To try your taking of a[6] false report; which hath Honour'd with confirmation your great judgment In the election of a sir so rare, Which you know, cannot err: The love I bear him Made me to fan you thus; but the gods made you, Unlike all others, chaffless. Pray, your pardon.

hio. All's well, sir : Take my power i[5] the court for yours.

I.4CH. My humble thanks. *I* had almost forgot To entreat your grace but in a small request, And yet of moment too, for it concerns Your lord; myself, and other noble friends, Are partners in the business.

*IMO** Pray, what is't ?

IACS. Some dozen Romans of us, and your lord, (The best feather of our wing[7]) have mingled sums* To buy a present for the emperor*;* Which I, the factor for the rest, have done In France : [9]Tis plate, of rare device ; and jewels, Of rich and exquisite form ; their values great; And I am something curious, being strange [8],

editor of the second folio. *Defend* is again printed for *descend,* in the last scene of Timon of Athens. MALONE.

So, in Chapman's version of the twenty-third book of Homer's Odyssey :

«----------as he were
" A *god descended* from the starry sphere."
STEEVENS.

[6] — taking- a —] Old copy, vulgarly and unmetrically*
" — taking *of* a—." STEEVENS,

7 —best FEATHER OF OUR WING—] So, in Churchyard's,
Warning to Wanderers Abroad, 1593 :
" You are so great you would faine march in fielde, " That world should judge you *feathers of one wing."*
STEEVENS*

[8] — being strange,] i.e. being a stranger.
STEEVE.NS*